AMERICA IS THERE, TOO!

THE DECORATIVE ARIL AT HIE PARIS

FROM THE PROPERTY OF THE PARIS

Note that the second of the second of

of terra cotta or enamelled faience. In the French sections the display of what may be called architectural ceramics is very important, and comprises all kinds of terra cotta orasmental tiles, mosaic work, enamelled lava, and various suitace coverings of a ceramic nature. M. Léon Fargue exhibits, besides decorative canels with a vitreous glazz, facsimile reproductions of the famous archers of Darius, asservered by the Diemators in their excavations at Susa, and now exhibited in the Louvre Museum. M. Fargue has endoavored to reconstitute the glaze with which he presumes that the figures were covered, but one cannot betieve that the delicate eye of the old Persians would have been satisfied with the glazsy varnish which M. Fargue has used, and which gives a mean aspect. The objection to be made to M. Fargue's work is the same that applies to Dock's plates and plaques, and

to reconstitute the giaze with which he presumes that the figures were covered, but one cannot believe that the delicate eye of the old Persians would have been satisfied with the giassy varnish which M. Fargue has used, and which gives a mean aspect. The objection to be made to M. Fargue's work is the same that gives a mean aspect. The objection to be made to M. Fargue's work is the same that gives a mean aspect. The objection to fashion by the last Exposition of 1878. It is a compromise, an insufficiently ceramised product. Assertheless, the tondency to execute these large decorative works is noticeable as a leature of the present Exposition.

Assertheless, the tondency to execute these large decorative works is noticeable as a leature of the present exposition.

Assertheless are the control of the control of a narrow ioutine: the decoration is equally insight, the forms show no attend governation of a narrow ioutine: the decoration is equally wanting in novelty and lively inspiration. In the whole Sévres exhibit it would be difficult to select half a dozen pieces of real interest, apart of course, from considerations of line, assess and careful manufacture. In presence of the very ordinary results outsined by this experience of the very ordinary results outsined by this experience of the control of the court of the country that is a probable that an attempt will be made to suppress it, in a democratic country there is no particular reason why a State porcelaim manufacturers of mosaics and of tapestry, like those of the diobelius, the Savonnerie, and Beauvais, apparently include no service to decorative art, while they could be selected to the removed the private industry will always leave those carefully in the country selected of the reproduction, at very great cost, of subjects that have no special character and very little interest.

In the department of ceramics the finest porce, of subjects that fave no special character and very little interest.

In the department of ceramic the finest porce, of the su

in which the personality of the artist plays a large role.

Another very interesting exhibit in the French eeramic section is that of Ernest Chaplet of Cholsy-le-rol, whose flamble porcelain pots vie in profundity and richness of tone with the wonderful specimens of the Oriental poters. Dammouse of Sevres also shows some very beautiful decorated grand fen porcelains. A new man, whose work will be sought after by the amateurs, is August Delaherche of the line Biomet, Paris, who makes a fine exhibit of grand fen ceramics, unglated enameted, and flamble stoleware or gress. This is real porcelain that has bravel all the fury of the hery turnace and come out transmitted into a thoroughly homogeneous ringing material beautiful in form. The tones of the Delaherche ware are sober, sometimes even a little sad, but always refined and distinguished. From the point of view of the aspect and coloration the point of view of the aspect and coloration of these grés we might seek a comparison in another domain and call Delaherche the Velas-

quez of potters.
In the department of artistic glass the most interesting exhibits are those of Rousseau &

France's Briot began to make and to sign with his name the ewers and platters which now adorn the great museum and private collections, and which, in tasted in invention and elegance of form, may be compared with the grand pieces of Pierre Germain. Some of Briot's work—sculpebal Franciscus Briot—may be seen in the Cluny Museum and in the Sauvageot collection at the Louve, in the sixteenth century, artistic pewter was made in Germany, notably by Caspar Enderlein, who also signed his work, and at the same time copied Briot's designs and sold them as his own. In the seventeenth century some pewter workers produced a few objects delicately ornamented and finished with the chisel, and then the art died out until a lew years ago, when M, Juies Brateau resuscitated the art as it existed in the lifteenth century. His exhibit at the Champ de Mara is very interesting, and contains some objects of great beauty of design and fine execution. At present he is alone in the exercise of his art.

In this rapid review of the artistic novelties of the Exposition of 1889, I must not pass the bookbinders without brief notice. In the art of gilding morocco the French still exeel, and we have yet to make the acquaintance of thoman who can surpass Marius Michel and Cuzin in the art of embellishing the covers of books, and covering them with beautifully disposed craamentation. Both these binders make a fine display at the Champ de Mars, Marius Michel lays particular stress unon the bindings in incised leather, carved in intagio in ornamental designs and relieved with color, an art which he claims to have revived. It is, however, only just to stale that another binder. Quinet, revived the art simultaneously with Marius Michel and quile independently, seeking his inspiration in the old coffers, trunks, knifo cases, &c., of carved leather, such as the fine specimens in the Spitzer collection. Among the binders who exhibit this year I notice three new names, Michel Ritter, Ruban and Magnin of Lyons. The latter has executed in colored mosai

THEODORE CHILD.

## THEY WANT IRON.

People in the Stone Age Who are Auxious to Get Out of It.

Here and there in a few corners of the world people are still living in the stone age. but it is observed that they are very glad to emerge into the age of fron as soon as they learn something of the properties of that wonderful metal. Dr. Finsch had an interesting experience a while ago among the natives of

northeastern New Guinea. The natives had already mot a white man. and had seen axes and other implements that were far superior to their axes of stone or shell. They had also seen hoop tron, and had found that they could make implements of it, Dr. Finch had with him a lot of looking glasses, beads, finger rings, and other articles

Dr. Finch had with him a lot of locking glasses, beads, finger rings, and other articles calculated to please the fancy of the untutored savage. But these geograms attracted but little attention. The savage in those parts has a very practical side to his nature, and he called loudly for from. The women and the young people were pleased with the beads for a short time, but they soon fired of them. Even the Pappan boys unbesitatingly threw down their handfuls of beads if a little piece of hoop iron was offered to them.

It is easy to understand that as soon as a people who have always used stone and shell implements appreciate in some degree the advantage of iron, no present can be more acceptable to them than iron. Dr. Finsch found that an iron nail was a far more valued present than the trinkets which delight the tribes of Africa, who nave long lived in the iron age. He says the Papuans of New Guinea do not want raw iron, for they understand neither smelting nor smithing, but iron in any manufactured form that is convenient for their use is eagerly desired. They think a little ciece of hoop from is a treasure, for they have found that they can sharpen it on a rock to an edge or a point.

On the other hand, Dr. Finsch says he met natives on the south coast of New Guinea who were still using stone axes, though they had had iron axes for some time. He was astonished to observe the rapidity with which they could fell trees and fashion logs into cances with no other implement than the stone axe of their fathers.

an unmistakably aristocratic accent, and although their pay is seldom high, they look down with lofty contempt upon workingmen. or, indeed, upon any one not holding the social rank which entitles him to treat them with insolence. In England the law assigns to every one from the ranks of "gentleman" or "esquire" upward a distinct rank or precedence on the social ladder. The servants, of course, are not included in this, but among themselves they give every man or woman his or her place in the strictest manner according to the rank of the master. A duke's servant takes precedence over that of a marquis, and looks down upon a man who is the servant of merely a "gentleman." A thing which helps them greatly in maintaining those distinctions is that under no circumstances do

they over do work soutside that appertaining to their particular onlices. A butler, for inshand to work which should be done by a footman than a duke himself. The upper men servants have usually acquired, as a result frequently of hereditary transmission, an air of the part on the servant of the part of t

AN ACTOR FOR ONE NIGHT.

BRITISH SERVING PEOPLE.

THE RETAINMEN OF THE NORILITY AND THEER PEOCLEMBRITES.

Lord Shilbsbury's Retiuse at Haiffeld and in Town—A Two-pensy Tip for a Breuge Lovynor, June 25.—The best domestic services in the world are undoubtedly to be found in England. Nowhere else can such thorough trustworthy, and willing service be had. The servants of the aristocracy in the middle are were a class apart, and they have remained sower a class apart, and they have remained sower a class apart, and they have remained sower since. To-day a servant if Great Pitting in the same belief. Humility is the creed. The master—perhaps a dranken solitals, and poverty-relation to the same belief. Humility is the creed the same belief. Humility is the creed the same belief, the same shall be same belief, the same shall be same to the same belief. The servant is the warry where. Nothing is more amazing to the American than the hautour and arrorance of a typical London man—or gentlemen, and the same belief, the same belief, the same through the same throu

### DEAD COLORADO TOWNS.

Deserted Villages that Were Once Alive with a Hustling Population, From the Denver Republican.

with a Hustling Population.

From the Denver Republican.

The other day a representative of the Republican was on a Rio Grande train when the brakeman yelled out in stentorian tones. "Cleoral" On looking out of the window only two houses could be seen.

What a change time had wrought! In June of 1879 this same town was by far the largest place between Cannon City and Leadville. Almost every conceivable branch of business was represented, and in most of them there was active competition. Houses were going up as if by magic, and lumber commanded aimost every block, and dance halls were reattered about in profusion. But a month later the town concluded to move, and a few weeks later the majority of its residents had taken up their permanent abode in what is now the flourishing town of Salida.

Colorado has many places with a history something similar to that of Cleora, which, by the way, was named in honor of the belle of the Arkansas Valley, Miss Cleora Boyles.

Itollingsville, near Carlbou, was a very booming place in 1871, and town lots were at a premium. Hundreds of people were proud to call it their home, and it was thought to be founded on a rock. To-day the rock is still there, but the population has fled.

"How is that town of Loma, on the Rio Grande, getting on?" said a gentleman yesterday, who left the State in 1874. "I visited it just before I loft the Territory and I thought it would likely make a good place." Jack rabbits have been jumping through the remaining adobe buildings for years.

Kit Carson had a population of almost 20,000 people in 1869, and the peculiarity about them was that the great majority of them resided in dugouts. When the railroad pushed on to to Denver the following year the residents of Kit Carson headed the procession.

Sunshine, in 1875, had a population of several thousand, while to-day there is only a handful of people there.

Kit Carson headed the procession.

Sunshine, in 1875, had a population of several thousand, while to-day there is only a handful of people there.

Buckskin Joe and Hall Valley, in Park county, were once flourishing places, but about all that is left of them is their names. Weston tried to put on airs in 1879, at which time there were about 3,000 people there. The Post Office still remains, as do one or two stores.

Along the old stage road between Leadville and Aspen, at what was known as Independence in 1850 and for a fow years thereafter, not a single soul is now living. Hundreds of deserted houses are standing tenantless, and some of them are quite pretentious. A newspaper was once published in the corporate limits of the city, and the arm of the Washington hand press, on which it was printed is now sticking out of the office window. The proprietor was too much disgusted to take it away.

There was great excitement at Bonanza, in Saguache county, in 1852. A daily paper was published there by W. B. McKinney, now of the Pueblo Press, and it was a good one, too, Everything boomed except the mines, and the tenderlest pronounced it another Loadville. Four thousand people almost broke their necks to get there, and of all that number not 100 now remain.

necks to get there, and of all that number here 100 now remain.

There are many other places in Colorado with histories similar to the towns mentioned. Some of them were killed by the onward march of railroads, and others because the mines round about did not have the value with which they were credited.

An Interesting Question Raised in the Course of Litigation Over a Mule, erom the Memphis evalanche.

Course of Litigation Over a Mule.

From the Kemphis scalarche.

In the mule case of Cleveland agt. Berry, in which the plaintiff sought to recievin a mule which had been levied on and sold, and which plaintiff claimed was legally exempt. Justice Hugtiey gave judgment for the defendant yesterday, on the ground that a childless widower was not the heat of a family, and was not entitled to exemptions under the law.

The Justice took counsel of Mr. King Poston before rendering his decision, and Mr. T. B. Edgington submitted an interesting brief to that gentleman.

Air. Edgington submitted an interesting brief to that gentleman.

Air. Edgington took the position that by the death of a wife the headship of the widower was not lost, and he gives an original idea of what constitutes a family as follows: "The retention of the house with its retinue of servants, and cats and dogs, and as a loading place for his nieces and his uncless and his cousins and his aunts, all impress him with the character of the head of the family. The feudal idea of a family is quite an extended one.

"By establishing the death of the wile without children the defendants have not shown the destruction of the family, much less the ismity headship."

Mr. Edgington also got in a fine point by arguing that even if plaintiff was not the head of a family a lovy could be made on projectly that was exempt at the time the debt was contracted, but became the subject of execution by the accident of his wife's death.

The case will probably be carried to a higher court, and many lawyers are anxious to see it carried to the Supreme Court.

## Loaded Watermelons,

A gentleman who has tried it vouches for this story. Taking a gallon jug of whiskey, he passed a string through its cork, which cord dropped to the bottom of the jug. The twine was then introduced into a watermeion vine, by slitting the vice, and the vine permitted to produce only two melons. When the melons were matured they were served at a private barbecue to six gentlemen. The effect was astonishing. The gallon of whisky got in its work. Not a drop of the liquor remained in the jug when the melons were ripe. From the Atlanta Journal.

From the Detroit Free Press. A stall keeper on the central market who had been "stuck with a number of green meions plunged one yesterday, restred a plut of kerosene into the lole, and after waiting a starter of an hour gave it to a colored man. The latter sat down on a box to eat it, but after removing the plug and taking a smell be gross and returned the moion to the stand. "What's the matter?" asked the donor, "Ize much obleeged, but I couldn't use it enless you'd frow in a chimbly an a wick, an dat would be axin' too much of anybody."

THE PLAY AS SEEN FROM BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

An Inverted View of the Spectacle of "Bluebeard, Jr.," by an Amateur Supernumerary-Ballet Girls Behind the Scenes From the Chicago Journal.

A blinding glare of lights, a kaleidoscopic mass of swiftly moving color; to the right a human voice crying in a hoarse whisper. "heep in line, there;" to the front an enormous sea of white faces upon which the thousands of jets gilttered weirdig—these wore a few of the things an Evening Journal man was conscious of as he stepped upon the stage of the Chicago Opera House one evening this week. It was a performance of "Bluebeard Jr.," and it had fallen to the reporter's lot to make his debut as an actor. Not in the guise of a heavy tragedian or in a genteel comedy role did he make his appearance, but in the habiliments of a lowly yet faithful "supe," for in this part he knew that he could see all that was going on, and maybe escape the vigilant eyes of the scholarly critics to boot.

When the dressing room ordeal was over and the adventurous scribe stood robed ready for the fray, a thrill of perhaps pardonable vanity percolated through his system. His head was surmounted by a turban of bright yellow silk. His face had been stained to a rich olive tint. His coat or tunic was of bright striped yellow stuff that might have been gingham. He wore a pair of cute, baggy knickerbockers, or parties of the same material, full and filled at the knees. Brown stockings and a pair of fetching ian shoes, very like those worn by dudes when playing tennis, only turned up into a point at the toes, encased his fest. The lower part of his face was concealed by a set of tushy black whiskers. A brigot yellow sash tied artistically about his waist lent a dash of piquancy to the entire rig, and when the wearer armed himself, according to orders, with a great jagged tipped spear about twenty-five feet (more or less) long, he was fain to confess that the tout ensemble was a success.

As a general thing the supers are not allowed to congregate in the wings and direct the per-

above mentioned made manya wry face. Then came the pretty song of Seim, the frenzies of the disappointed and picturesquely eccentric Ayesha, and the arrival and timely suggestion of the symmetrical fairy genius of true love and durkness.

Yes, darkness: for the ballet scene was ready and the audience is not permitted to see the change made. And here the reporter found himself in an embarrassing but not exactly disagreeable situation. In the wing where he was standing when durkness fell there were not less than a dozen ballet girls. When the darkness fell others crowded in, until the journalistic super found himself jammed against the canvas by a wall of femininity. Just as he was wondering how to escape, one of the score or more of dimpled arms in the neurhborhood poked itself accidentally into hie ribs. A soft apology came somewhere out of the gloom. Most people would have pinched the arm. The reporter didn't. Just as well, perhaps, for the lights were turned up just then. A great ballet watched from the wings impresses one chiefly with the infinite spirit and energy but by every one of the dancers into her work. The girls danced for dear life, and locked as though they enjoyed it. The bends of perspiration stood upon fair foreheads and dampened protity bangs, but the mad froit went on, while the director stood near by and sourred the dancers to renewed effort. Morondo, the "fire fty," and Qualitz, the "ostrich," ereformed their intricate sole dances, and then came the grand finale, where the closing fluure was danced to a fying measure, and the horde of soft feet went patiering over the boards like mai. Every sprite ran away to rest for a spell when the curtain went down, and they looked as though they needed it.

When the third act opened, with the fift-atton between likebeard and the village maiden in the line bear of the stairense which they like the spear of the first part of the stairense which they like the great for more the grand finale of the second in the heart of the second in the parquet and heavy

Found a Corpse Through a Dream,

Pound a Corpse Through a Dream,

Prom the Edit Times.

Belief in dreams has received new adherents in Lincoln county, owing to some strange circumstances attending the finding of the body of I bridge Call. For three or four days three or four hundred people had been diligently scouring the woods and examining the ponds in the vicinity, when a brother-iniaw of the missing man, in whose care Call's motherless child had been left, dreamed that he had found the body of Call drowned under a bridge. After telling his wife and others of his dream he started to follow down a creek not far from his farm, over which his dream had located a bridge. Upon arriving in Freeden he sought his intimate friend and brotherin-inw. Mr. Bowman Myers, and they both made their way to the little stream from a directly contrary direction from Call's home, and under the old country road stone bridge, so old that old people say that it was built before their time, they found the body.

FALLING LONG DISTANCES.

Speculation as to How People Feel who Take Big Tumbles, From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The amount of mental or physical suffer-

The amount of mental or physical suffering that immediately precedes death has always been a question of interest. No reporter would think of describing an execution without attenuting to give an analysis of the feelings of the condemned man on the scaffold. The remembrance of the death agony of a loved one often causes more acute agony than the idea of electral separation. Feople have broaded until they were simost driven to madness over the thought that they might be buried alive and awake to brief consciousness in their coffine. In this skeptical and pessinistic age it is not so much death that is feared as the pains that are supposed to accompany it. Novelists have attempted to picture the thoughts of a drowning man during the few seconds that intervone between submersion and total loss of sense. One of the most graphic pages in Vetor Hugo is that in which he imagines the sensutions of a man fallen overboard in midocean while the ship is pulling out of sight and he is gradually lapsing into insensibility. Sympathetic versons have speculated on the agony of anticipation that must fill the mind of a man falling from a great height, and consoled themselves with the thought that have interested themselves with the thought that have interested themselves with the thought that have interested themselves with the story of have been resuscitated after drowning or hanging have been able to give some description of their sensations, but these who have inlied considerable distances and escaped death have not, so far as known, thrown any valuable light on the subject. It has been supposed that the thrill of terror analogous to that which any one feels when he perceives that he is in danger of falling and saves himself by a sudden effort, is of such intensity when the elevation is lofty as to immediately arrest the vital functions and cause death without a moment's suffering. In cases of this kind the newspaper reports usually add the consoling thought that the victim of the accident or suicide was probably dead before

titled artistically about his waist last a dash of er armed himself, according to orders, with a great jagged tipped spear about twenty-flow that the tout ensemble was a success.

As a general thing the supers are not allowed to comerciate in the wines and direct than the tout ensemble was a success.

As a general thing the supers are not allowed to comerciate in the wines and direct than the control in the

# GOOD WORK FOR A YOUNGSTER. At Seventeen He Has Built a Locomotive that is Much More than a Toy.

It would be no very extravagant prophecy to say that in the near future there will be established somewhere a locomotive works with the name of George Rilberg over the door as proprietor. At the present time the George Rilberg in question is a lad only 17 years of age, but for all that he has built, practically within the form of the that he has built, practically within the residue of the door of the more remarkable because he had have been the form and are employed in the tron works of Verling & McDowell, but it is almost entirely building fron that this firm turns out, and young Killberg could have obtained no tidea of steam ongine building from his employ ment there.

Ever since young George knew what paper and pendi meant and were used for he has been drawing, and his bent seemed to be ever in the direction of mechanics. His mother says of him that she never saw the time her George would not rather draw a pleture than eat a ple. George's home is at 225 Twenty-sixth street, and is in a neighborhood where he sees numberless engines passing and repussing. With his fancy for mechanics it is no great wonder his young mind turned to them as the height of mechanical skill. A locometive never stopped where he could examine it but he did so, and the time came when with an old blank book he spent his lelsure hours about the round house or at any bount where he could copy the various parts of the machinery. These sketches he took home, and from them made draughts drawn to a periect scale. He has had no more schooling in draughting than that received in the public schools, and yet his work on paper shows his genius.

From drawing the youthful mechanic imbibed the desire to construct, and the locative from the foundry, the patterns for which he himself cut out of wood, no one has put a hand to the construction. The locomotive, which he model to his ability. It is complete in every decad

From the Utica Observer.

What a fine contrast Bridgercom Fife will resent with the fluting on Louise's wadding gown.

SUPERSTITION AND CHANCE

QUEER WHIMS OF THOSE WHO WOO FICKLE FORTUNE.

Passy the Forernner of Had Luck at Poker uses the Forerunner of Had Luck at Poker

-Cross-eyed Men as Hoodcon-The Fa-tal First Pot-Will Lend Money, but Na Checks-An Amateur Propensity which Horrifles Old Professions Gamblers, From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Porlings no class of people in the world are so superstitions as the ordersonal gameles of superstitions, but not all superstitions, but not bidly so., Their dreams, the way in which they not be not only superstitions, but not bidly so., Their dreams, the way in which they don't have not not be not not yet the relative the superstition, they don't der, action of animals, and a, thrussnat trivial documents of the superstition of the fraction of the superstition, dolong his superstition and there are hundreds of the fraction him and there are sugarists their winning at the least of the fraction him and there are sugarists their winning at the least of the fraction him and there are sugarists their winning at the least of the fraction him and him and

thous to play in a game where that sort of work is going on.

"Who among eard players has not seen a losing player got up and walk around his chair, fully believing that the result will be chaire to like? Another common eccurrence in a poker room is to see a player pay the suggestations player's stack of checks. Then are many habitual gamblers who make it a rule to go out and walk around the block at certain stages of the game, winning or peing, whether the weather be mild and plassant or cold and disagreeable. The little importance which control the actions of the superstitions are legion, and nearly every man who plays poker has his tailings in that direction.

"In a man who plays policy or wastes a stipu-

which control the actions of the superstitions are legion, and nearly every man who plays policy or master as a poker has his fallings in that direction.

"In a man who plays policy or wastes a stipulated amount per month in lattery takets the poker player has a strong rival for the prize of superstition. Let a policy prizer mass a certain street and house number three times in a day, and he will play those numbers it he deed strikes him right, or will avoid them file feets a premonition that they will less. The otters a premonition that they will less. The otters a premonition that they will less. The otters a premonition that they will less, the otters a premonition that they will less. The otters a premonition that they will less, the otters a premonition that they will less the street ear teating a certain number three or four three in succession. Then in his dreams he sees the name ter written on the walls, on the windows and dancing before his eyes. He hurress out the following day and purchases the ticket leading that number if he can get it. If he cannot he is firmly convinced the number will will and its wild to find that the theat he wanted sold. If he wins, thousands believe in his worderful stories, born of superstition. If he is solderful stories, born of superstition, had that he warning was intended for him and that the warning was intended for him and that the misunderstood the signs.

"Hundreds of ancedores night be related showing how widespread is what is known as superstition, especially among the special classes—how people who lead quiet, selled invesars nearly as bad, refusing to take rule lasses—how people who lead quiet, selled invesars nearly as bad, refusing to take rule lasses—how people who lead quiet, selled that has been told and schild. This base but massed is another himself and the lasses of how superstition takes hold and selled. This base but massed is another himself and the lasses of how ways are some should relate the fact of the wards and the wards and the selled in the su

The marriage of Magric McDonald of Waterford to John Butter Saturday results of romantic adventue which that young we mail had about a year age. A row bont contenting for roung we men was ear, led over the distriction in the Mchawa Reser at the head of hims Canni in Waterford, and among the number was Maggie McDonald of Astribade who with the other girls we keed in Hines schallen will Miss McDonald was reserted by John Butter a young man who was completed in Gilbert's paper mill. The couple soon after because strongly attached to each other and the result was their marriage.